
A C O N G R A T U L A T O R Y

O D E

T O

A D M I R A L K E P P E L.

THE SECOND EDITION.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

CONGRATULATORY

O D

TO THE MEMBERS
OF THE CONGRATULATORY

Address of the Hon. Mr. [illegible]

ADMRAL KERR

THE SECOND EDITION

PRICE ONE SHILLING

[TASHER, Willm.]

A

CONGRATULATORY
O D E

TO THE HONOURABLE
AUGUSTUS KEPPEL,
Admiral of the Blue.

Tuque dum procedis, Io! triumphe!

Non semel dicemus, Io! triumphe!

Civitas omnis.

— — — Hor. Od.

THE SECOND EDITION,
BY THE AUTHOR OF THE ODE
TO THE WARLIKE GENIUS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

L O N D O N:

FOR THE AUTHOR,

Printed at LAIDLER'S OFFICE, Princes-Street, Leicester-Fields;
And Sold by DODSLEY, Pall-Mall; BEW, Pater-Noster-Row; BECKET, Corner
of the Adelphi; RICHARDSON and URQUHART, Exchange; JOHNSON,
St. Paul's Church-Yard; KEARSLEY, Fleet-Street; RIDLEY,
St. James's Street; and W. DAVIS, Piccadilly.

M DCC LXXIX.

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Admiral of the Blue.

Printed and Published by J. Johnson,
New York, at the Theatre-François.
Paris, On ————

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Printed at LAMBERT, O'Brien, Pindar, Street, London, by J. Johnson,
And sold by DODD, Bell, New, York, and New-Road, London, by
of the Adelphi; Richardson and Unger, at the Exchange; Johnson,
St. Paul's Church-Yard; Kearsley, Fleet-Street; and
St. James's Street, and W. Davis, Piccadilly.

MDCCLXXV.

A

CONGRATULATORY ODE, &c.

I.

O Muse! the noblest of the Nine!

On this auspicious day

Clio! exalt my humble lay,

And teach my trembling hands t'entwine

Round Keppel's patriot brow the laurel wreath divine! 5

II.

O Muse! presiding o'er the lyre,

Queen of harmonious sound!

Raise me aspiring from the lowly ground

And warm with Pindar's animating fire :

B

Pindar,

Auspicious day] Written on the day, that the news of Admiral Keppel's
acquittal reached London.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

Pindar, the eagle of the Attic Sky ! 10

On Fancy's pinions soaring high

Dar'd to behold with stedfast eye

The Sun of verse and light and heat in his high beaming car :

As Phoebus drove on fiery steeds along

He caught a ray of fire, from his immortal song 15

Tune'd to the musick of the spheres ;

And he rehears'd to mortal ears :

As fire from thundering Jove, Prometheus stole

To vivify the human clay :

He rais'd to extasy the soul, 20

O'er all the passions bore unrivall'd sway,

And sung, in deathless strains, the patriot Sons of War :

III.

The plains Elean, heroes bore ;

At games Olympic strove

Kings descended from high Jove : 25

---Nor less on England's shore

Fair

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

Fair Freedom's chosen plains

The patriot-virtues shine

And martial ardour proudly reigns.

Of Albemarle's illustrious line, 30

To sing the naval chief, the glorious task be mine.

IV.

Britannia's free-born sons ! rejoice,

To songs of triumph raise the voice,

As Britain's Daughters fair advance

To sing the choral song, or join the festive dance, 35

To honour's cause, loud Io Pæans sing :

Let Triton sound upon his shell,

Of Keppel's praise let fair-hair'd Nereids tell :

From the deep profound

With hoarse applause let Albion's shores resound 40

To echo's sportive voice let Ocean's caverns ring,

And the rejoicing waves agnize their Sovereign King.

V.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

V.

When late Britannia's Guardian Angel saw

Malice and Envy aim the blow

At Keppel's sacred head;

45

With rage inspir'd

She from the Synod of the Gods retir'd;

On wings of winds she flew,

To Britain's Sea girt isle she sped,

Her near approach old Ocean's Monarch knew.

50

VI.

Who to the Sea gives laws

Indignant Neptune rais'd the storm,

His social aid to lend

In Keppel's injur'd cause,

For Ocean's Monarch was the Patriot's friend:

55

He grasp'd the trident in his ample hand

He

Indignant Neptune rais'd the storm.] Alluding to the hurricane that prevailed throughout England about the commencement of Admiral Keppel's trial.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

He smote the subject sea, and shook the solid land,

And watery mountains Ocean's face deform.

VII.

Stern Æolus, incensed, bad arise

The stormy winds and tempests of the Skies, 60

The winds, which late were gentle gales,

And wafted Keppel's spreading sails ;

With bloated cheeks inflated glow,

In Keppel's cause enrag'd they blow.

The King remits the flowing reins, 65

And wide o'er Ocean's watery plains,

The tempest sounds, the waters roar,

And point their rage 'gainst Albion's rocky shore :

The dashing waves her firm-bas'd rocks defy

And toss the deafening billows to the Sky : 70

C

The

CLASSICAL IMITATIONS.

Stern Æolus] Hic vasto Rex Æolus antro,

Lucentes ventos, tempestatesque sonoras

Imperio premit, ac vinclis & carcere frenar.

Remits the flowing Reins.] . . . Qui foedere certo

Et premere, & laxas sciret dare jussus habenas. VIRG. ÆN. I.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

VIII.

The storm (pass'd o'er the raging sea)
To Englands fertile plains makes way:
The Hurricane with furious breath
Rends the strong oak from mother Earth;
Who reign'd the Monarch of the sylvan plain, 75
His deep-sett roots and branching honours vain!

IX.

Britannia trembled with the blast,
Felt for her own desponding guilt;
Fear'd for her sails and rising mast,
And trembled for her Navies yet unbuilt: 80
Left all her oaks in wild confusion hurl'd
Should lose her Empire o'er the watery world.

X.

Keppel alone unmov'd, the Goddess saw,
The conscious mind's a rock, no tempests shake
Or rising terrors awe: 80

Let

A CONGRATULATORY ODE

Let guilty mortals quake

For conscious worth alone no terrors e'er shall know.

---Offspring of Erebus and Night

From hell's infernal shade,

Fearless he saw dire Envy raise her head 85

And her fell serpents his with impotent delight.

XI.

Honour's high sense he knew

XII.

From Heaven's eternal king,

Her source unfullied drew

And Fame's unceasing spring: 90

In vain the Giant Envy strove

'Gainst Truth, fair daughter of Imperial Jove:

---While Party rag'd, and Calumny revil'd

In conscious innocence, the Hero smil'd.

XII.

Keppel accus'd? perish th' unworthy sound, 95

Nor with discordant jar, the ear of honour wound;

O'er

Here smiled] Alluding to the circumstance in the Trial, where the Admiral is accused of smiling.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

O'er England's records, her oblivious I veil
Th' historic Muse shall spread, the fact conceal :
Britannia's Genius feels the dire disgrace,
And, conscious of her shame, conceals her blushing face :
Her voice in Keppel's cause the candid Muse shall raise,
To no vile party prostitute her lays,
Nor with his foes disgrace shall fully his fair praise.

XIII.

Friend to thy Country, Keppel, hail !

Truth and fair Justice shall prevail :

105

---Heroic Virtue bears a stamp divine,

Like purest Gold in furnace tried,

Each base alloy shall cast aside,

And from the fiery trial brighter shine.

XIV.

To judge thy righteous cause

110

(Where England's Southern limits end

And Portsmouth's Battlements ascend)

The

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

The Naval Chieftains fit,

To do their Admiral right

The sons of Mars 115

Long tried in wars

Heroes, renown'd in fight!

The Patriot-man the Judges all acquit

And crown with lasting honour and applause.

XV.

O Muse! from glories fresh and new 120

Take a retrospective view

Of Keppel's youthful day:

Daughters of Jove! immortal Nine!

Bear me beyond the torid line,

Where Sol meridian darts his fervid ray: 125

Inspir'd by you---I look---I spy

D

Paita

I spy Paita] Augustus Keppel, when very young, was introduced into the sea service, under the auspices of the celebrated Lord Anson, and sailed with him into the South Sea, he was at the taking of Paita, a Sea-port town in Peru, from the Spaniards, in the year 1741, where he first signalized his valour, and narrowly escaped with life.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

Paity rising to the mental eye;

By the young Hero's hand, I see the sail unfurl'd,

Acquire new homage in the Southern world:

High waving in the sultry air, 130

Paity's towers Britannia's Colours bear,

And British Glory luminates the Southern Hemisphere.

XVI.

(Ambition's influence unconfin'd)

In Anson's School of honour taught,

From the bold pattern of the Master's mind, 135

The son of Albemarle, heroic ardour caught.

---Dread Shade of Anson! Friend of Commerce, hail!

Wide as the waves and waters flow,

Wide as the various winds shall blow

That wafted thy adventurous sail 140

Round wondering Neptune's unexplor'd domain:

---Born on the swelling tide of harmony along

Thy name

Thy

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

Thy spreading fame

Fresh and unsullied shall remain ; 145

And live for ever in the Muses' song.

XVII.

On Afric's scorched hills or plains

Of Keppel's fame th' untutor'd Bard shall sing :

To Sun-burnt Virgins and the swarthy swains,

And sound the Hero's praise upon the artless string.

The smiling infant on the mother's knee,

Shall lift of English Liberty ;

The slavish Sire enraptur'd catch the sound,

And warm with native fire

His heart with rapture bound. 155

And to celestial freedom dare aspire :

Some grand-fire warrior the mean while,

Shall talk of English Arms, and Goree's conquer'd isle.

Daughters

Goree's conquer'd isle.] Keppel, when Commodore, took the important island of Goree, on the coast of Africa, in the year 1759, through great generalship, as well as bravery.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

XVIII.

Daughters of Helicon's inspiring fount,

Fancy's enchanted car you mount: 160

The Bard enraptur'd you convey

Safe o'er the burning sand, and the tempestuous sea.

---I hear the cannons roar,

I see pale Gallia's shore,

And Concaille's lessening bay. 165

---Each nation's Genius stands around

"Sits Expectation in the air,"

Rous'd by the cannon's awful sound

In Sea-green garb, with dripping hair,

See Neptune starting from the deep profound: 170

Britannia's flags unfurl,

(With martial Music, thundering cannons greet,)

On Gallia's banners bold defiance hurl;

For such the dread salute, when Hawke and Conflans meet!

I see

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

XIX.

I see the hostile fleets engage 175
Obscurely thro' the darken'd Skies
(Where Ocean's waves tumultuous rise)
Distinguish'd from the fleet
I see the Torbay and the Theſee meet :
Their chiefs to vengeance fir'd, and mortal rage, 180
Distant battle they deſpiſe,
They ruſh to nearer fight ;
The Theſee's batter'd ſides
Admit the ruſhing tides,
And arms and men and maſts all ſink to endless night.

XX.

Keſſel ! where ends thy Glory's courſe,
Lo ! every quarter of the Earth,

E

Gives

Waves tempeſtuous riſe] Alluding to the ſtorm at the time of the memorable Sea-fight in the year 1762, between Admiral Hawke and M. Conſlans, in the Bay called in ſome Maps the Bay of Concaille.

Torbay and the Theſee meet] Auguſtus Keſſel was then on board of the Torbay, and ſunk the French ſhip Theſee, with which he was cloſely engaged, at the ſecond or third broadſide.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

Gives to thy renown new birth,

Of honour fruitful source !

With glory's blaze, the mental eye 190

Fatigued, but faintly can descry,

Where yonder towers invade the skies ;

On yon high rocks, that long have stood

Frowning o'er the subject flood,

Havannah's Citadel arise. 195

Haughty Spaniard ! Pride immense

Deem'd those walls, thy sure defence !

Weak thy presuming thought and vain !

Keppel thunders from the main,

The sons of Albemarle by land and sea 200

Like rival sons of Mars

The thunderbolts of wars,

Thro' all resistance urge their desperate way ; -

On

The thunderbolts of wars.] Duo fulmina Belli. VIRG.

ACONGRATULATORY ODE

On Moro's turrets, British Standards rise,
And lift the British Honour to the Skies. 205

XXI.

O Patriot Muse! conclude the Song;

To thy immortal strains belong

Deathless honour and applause.

Bid Britain's Chiefs by sea and land,

Obeys thy high Command; 210

And join in Honour's cause.

Britannia's Heroes! all agree

And join in martial sympathy:

Britons unite,

And vigorous fight, 215

Exert your Force 'gainst France and haughty Spain,

Defend your native land, and triumph o'er the Main.

Concord!

On Moro's turrets] The Keppels signalized their bravery at the taking of the Havannah in the year 1762.

A CONGRATULATORY ODE.

XXII.

Concord! Goddess, heavenly-bright !
O'er Britain's realm, diffuse thy sacred light :
To thee in Latium, temples rise, 220
Thou lifted'st Rome Imperial to the Skies.
O'er the Atlantic sea extend thy wing,
Bid British Sires again embrace
Their Children of Columbian race ;
Increasing Joy and Triumph bring 225
To Britain's People, and to Britain's King.

Columbian race] America, called Columbia from Columbus, the first discoverer.

F I N I S.